DOLLAROCRACY:

An American Story.

BY A NEW HAND.

Highers tool by Frank Ver Both. Copyrighted by Tillotson & Son for THE GAZETTE

APTER 13 -LOSTINS .- (CONTINUED). by lost no time in presenting hit tions on arriving in London. So comby Tyrwhitt proved to be a d fellow, the best type of a Britishe sing artificial. They had as early dinner at the Carlton club one drivate better acquaintance tried themselves in a store smoke rem for an old-time

war. Mr. Blarnaby, how is my e forget to ask you?"

In first-rate condition, Six he is busy just now working coming development scheme

a Home gone in for it, tour? inst time we parted I came a that my talented friend as influence into the move-

ad to hear it. Afr. Blarouty ommending that the distant

loself to the visit, and

reputarly told his story. I'm only a tramp; I sup-am. By the living God of any recognit Filex-

that'll do there; shut up non thinks nothing of like to him. There's

floor. I will not move on!

way to the Vine street po-

ly clean cell we will leave of refusing to obey the po-

ssessed the fellow to He must have taken you for for he seemed sober or as the cab bowled hotel-

se more enemies than we think, e; find us when we least expect and Sir John, asking point-blank is he really had any ground for so unexpected a supposition. Blarnaby replied that the man's accent struck him as Ameriun, that was all. "Of course," he went on, you can't engage in any enterprises on a rand scale without encountering the vin active hostility of some unlucky losers or alous rivals, and there are many more un-kely ways of gratifying this malice than hiring of ruffians to injure or annou

This was a very reasonable guess at a solution of the mystery, and after all, un-provoked assaults are common enough even in the West End of London. Sir John egreed that it would be a mistake to prosene the fellow, so, next morning the charge s dismissed in the absence of a comp , as the prisoner's black eye was be a sufficient punishment for resisting the

(%, the myrind mysteries of the stones of Old London? We lightly talk of its sights and, its shows. We take our guidebook with as and dutifully "do" the amount of warrisonal rounds. We buy its shops, we promenate in its its its we paironed its amusements, and our process in its hold places, and come as with a headful of whiring nations of home with a headful of whiring nations of its over tustness, and confused recollections of its supernhamiant characs. And a little good humored cynicism spices our talk of its glorious fors, natritious smoke, and savory underground railway. For noise, we can conscientiously chim our own New York as champion unrivaled.

This item of metropolitan noise in somee hits off the characteristics of the na is. New Vorithus its fearsome rattle aller, sharp, pungent, nerve-racking in sant typical of the ceaseless 'harr-up' it's folk, in talk and motion. All i ra, it transit'' movement, anylow, any (a) d transfer movement, anythose say ore, accepted as progress. Paris has highly rushing diffting skirpping, pitt. Pagia ha put roise, as of a million marples has shifting quarters. Landon has altogethe arother make—a deep, soft, diapason. Nagara itse in its landonsist; and nitch, low, melodious roar, the nebecof "the roar tow, and tous coat, he hereof the coaring norm of time," as Lowell once finely
quoted from was it not Wernsworth
Noise of the past; great booming others of
dead centuries; the wailings of population
grashed by oudless wars oppressed by
dynasties of tyrants, crowned and unercorned: santten to death by plaries; swept out of 150 by Ernorance. Poy-ert, will Fate, Great Landon fins gathered the covers of the peoples in a thousand rears of matchiese history, and he who li-ters aright can be, them all as they go up to bearen in the might, volume of its suit.

mining the use of smoke.

This Landon is a ministure world. It is take up of representatives of every ministure, is the inve of every limits indistries, for market-place for every century's probability in the ministure where traders from the ends of the earth transact their bardens. at the ends of the earth transact their business, the bank to which every nation nest tribe intensi their ratus; the region the paragramment of the paragram place, the paragram of the earth, where raters and subjects, races and c his leaders and followers, travelers explainers, who this best is any, most of it in the hearing of all at least, who mow the English torque, the language of the future for all. London is more than all this. It is the

prevatory and election of penerations of facts of a great source. As the centuries have east their hallowing thirts of somber gray over her dumbly election states, they of Include's greatness. Suggest and prophets, planners and day-dreamers, tollers with hand and brain, potential tollers with hand and brain, potential Creates and Africais, Shakespeares and Ark erights and Wattses, Wreas Reynoldses and Wellingtons. Old England had its contactors long before the luckier index som were born Not a store of St. and Wellingtons. Old England hall its combin-oreolers long before the inckier after sons were born. Not a stone of St. Parks that recibes the powers of its descent out is also, when you rightly look, a tembesion to the memory of some misnown infor whose brain, heart, muscle or blood was part to make that cathedral subtime. Not can contract that cathedral subtime. Not can contract the page of your Chances, Shall separce, Miltons, Calderna based Tentissors but, if you some it close enough, you will find it subread with the tens of coming will come so that the terms of counties strangulers, who wrought them selves some in the const of man's elevation, only to carn a numeless grave for them county can, a stadding to before he of which was a purcation to them is an elyster of which was a purcation to them is an elyster of which was a purcation to the London which was a purcation to the form is an elyster of which was a purcation to the form is an elyster of which will be so that the form of the county so, if we close our eyes on a few or sights, the ghosts of the legion of the distributes who himst the out that Greatheness who liming the our home, whose coldness to them in their own any

whose coldness to them in the our home, whose coldness to them in their own any they have avenged by making it glow with the riory of their maines and works.

This is the crowning charm of London, the integer that we lead on ground every inch of which limits has its thrilling story to tell. Here Sinkespeare trod. Here Marlowe fell. Here Olway died starved, there Carvy fainted, footless. Here Goldsmith trained footsore, hungry, despuiring of fame. Here Johnson and Savaectramped the street all night with three cents between them for coffee at the street stall in the early morning. Here gentle he Quincey slept on the doorsteps. Hearhim 250 then, Oxford street, stony-hearted step-mother, they that listenest to the sighs of orphins and drinkest the tears of children, the time was come, at last, that I no more should pace in anguish thy nevergaling terraces; no more should dream, and I no hore should bace in anglish the never-cialing terraces; no more should dream, and wake in emplicity to the pangs of hunger. Those Oxford street, hast echoed to the grouns of innumerable hearts!" Aye, and still do thy throbbing streets, O glor-ious, pittless London, recorberate with the waits of unsuspected thousands? To-day, this very day, the actist, the poet, the scholar, the inventor, the helpless sens of genus may perish, and most literally do perish—die of the heartbreak that is born perish—die of the hearthreak that is berr of huncer, in the wilderness of London Who cannot readily recall a score of in stances, within the past score of years where genius, talent, worth, character, stly, nationee, falled to win recognition the in-fated ones antil the day iffer dr in entable death?

Such thoughts as these kindled the sympathy of Sir John Tyrwhitt as he parted from his American friend. Who knows while romance, what tracedy, may not be beliefed this absurd-looking adventure in the Mally But, thought he, those Yankoss are all so confoundedly full of business they have never either the time or inclination to ponder human nature, except for business ends. What to Biarnaby or his kind is a dream like this? Sheer waste of time. They take their romance in doses, at the theater or in book-form, because it comes hat and strong while it lasts, like the "finger" of "straight" whisky they gulp down and then take cold water to neutralize it inside. Romance in such a thing as the career of an unsuccessful author! Komance in the thought of for-gotten workers who were herces! What next, indeed? As well say the bricks that he nway down out of sight at the foundaon of yonder beautiful church spire are as well worth a thought as those carved bosses overhead. The idea is preposterous! Show us visible results and we will lavish all our praises on them, but you must not expect us to waste our time over 'might have

> CHAPTER V. - ARISTOCRACY. For a' that, and a' that, Whelr ribands, stars and a' that, The man of independent mind He looks and laughs at a that

BURNS.

Thanks to Miss Bennison, one of the statellest of the ancestral homes of England was delighted to fling wide its doors to

her distinguished friend, whom all the world expected beize long to address as president of the United 2 ates.

Come let us follow him take it stands on a velvety know is one of those dreamland parks which dot the indscape with Edens of sylvan beauty lordly mansion of ancient lineage, for the original portion is hard to find among the juiting wings and corner-towers each half-century has crowded around the central hall. One front of it is of brick, whose rich red that clows in exquisite harmony with the emerald lawn, and the backing of towering trees, and the glassy mere that reflects the lovely picture. Some modern additions are of mellow red sandstone ern additions are of mellow red sandstone, and these, too, harmonize with the bright hues of the flower garden. You drive up to the door along a winding carriage-way that gives you a succession of the charmingest fairy peeps; and when you enter that rare barenial hall, you experience a thrill of strange emotion. Not that of vulgar wonder, much less of servile admiration; but a sense that you have by a single step cleared the gap of centuries, and now breathe the actual atmosphere of your forefathers. There they stare at you from a hundred frames they stare at you from a hundred frames that hide the wall. That great onen fire-place glows with the ghostly light from many a mighty blaze that lit up the linegriove its mantel the skulls of troops cor look down with empty sockets, as their wriggling antiers crawl upwards to the ro-ting timbered roof. Blasnaby took in far more impressions in his first glance than could be told in a chapter, and as he was taken from the hall to the antique library, and from that to the black oak wainscutted diving room, and thence to the majorn dining room, and thence to the modern neusic room, with its noble organ in the gallery, and glistening floor that could hold 200 cancers, he was tingling with a strang

Such acers, he was trigging with a strange fascination.

Such was his first view of Catherwood court. Its mistress was the Countess of Ossuistone, widow of the late earl, a lady whose expressive eyes were as beautiful in her mild-ace as they had been in her youth. Lady Casuistone had all the dignity of her radic but never suffered it to degenerate into pride. No estentation spoiled her womanly grace. She was one of a type of the old aristocracy, less understood because less seen in the circle in which Mr. Blushardy had chiefly noved, in whom the truest in the circle in which we have the state of the circle in the circle in which we have the circle in t humility exists side by side with impressive dignity. Another type, of a newer aristoc racy, procining its ignorance of the true nobility by the extravagance of its outside imitation; and of such are the dudelines who misteal New York. Lidy Ossulstone knew well the discipline

of sorrow. Her two sons, her only box had been taken from her by what is much is six called the fortune of war. Rupes ne heir, a strapping follow of five and wenty, was killed while leading a little inot of comrades in one of the recent military operations. In Africa, and Jack, who gave promise of distinction in the field of politics, was fatally shot by a friend, of course accidentally, while driving a covey of part-ridges. As if these were not troubles enough for a lifethue, the estates in Ireland, from which the principal portion (the late earl's income had been derived had from causes that need not be entered into more fully, yielded less each year since er supports were gone.

But Lady Ossulstone was by no means

But Lady Ossulstone was by no means one of your imaginary good for maltings but to led in lazy having and sneed at women who work. She had been trained in gractical fushion; had a taste for management and took pride in her economical triumphs. And they were healier few nor triffing. Since her winowhood she had given her chief thought to the best way of turning the frish property into cash. There was a possibility of the English estate going into the possession of a beanch of the family with whom the late calc and horself had not been on good terms. Hence Lady Os sustone's anxiety to secure every permy available for the benefit of her only daughter, whose acquaintance we must now ter, whose acquaintance we must now

A girl loyable by all at first sight; graceful in figure, sweetly dignified in mice, a face that beared with good acture, and yet had a gravity in repose unusual in one so young, for she was not yet twenty-three, Lady Else she was foully called, her full name being Elspeth Montgomerie Graemo. When Mr. Blannaby visited Catherwood Court his fellow guest was Str John Tyr-

derstand," "Ah," said Lady Ossulstone, with

plaintive smile, "then you don't think we can know anything of longiness who are d by the ghosts of so long a string of

'so far from that, my lady, I have found ryself wondering, as I look at the count-less rare pertraits I find wherever I turn, whether one may not feel localler in a growd, even of one's friends, than when our heart finds companionship in its own whispers in our solitude.

"flow curious you should so exactly in-expect a thought that is very often mear in. I wonder how you busy men find time o think at all—except about your millions, not a pretty rippling smile carried the cor

"Your ladyship is too hard upon us. Our very sordidness—so to confess it—exhausts our faculties so completely that we have to ake to poetics to restore the balance, o

Just as I sometimes turn to American humor -1 think it is labeled-when any thing witty would be apt to keep me wake

I am delighted that our professional bumorists have some influence, if it only be that of an opiate, for we pay them ener-

"Do you really? Then I shall seriously "Do you really? Then I shall be thinked coming to your great country in search of a fortune, as a people generous enough to enrich punsters and story-tellers are sure to reward any wandering lads of itle who could teach them to spell Eng-

"O yes, Mr. Blarmaby," broke in Lady Fisie, metrily, "I'm sure you might safe! recommend mamma as a good humorist!" "My countrymen and women will be charmed to welcome so unique a benefactor, and seriously, Lady Ossulstone, I hope we shall have that pleasure before long?

"Well, I have known so many improbabilities turn into facts that I won't say posi-This sudden turn was only a renewal of

what he had already several times ventured to press upon her ladyship. In the course of their daily conversation for the past twelve days, Mr. Biarnaby had learnt from Lady Ossulstone's own lips the diminished acome the Irish property was produc-ng, and her desire to economize. She had sounded him upon the state of American securities, having been recommended by her friends to invest in them rather than in English securities in the then state of public affairs. Sir John Tyrwhitt had suggested the advantage of sulting so high an authority upon those mat-ters, and Mr. Blarnaby, naturally enough. no chance slip that enabled him to push s own interests. And he did this in the st belief that the Larantie and Yellow

stone railroad would prove the best-paying investment of the day. As he truthfully assured Lady Ossulstone, his entire fortune and prospects were bound up with the success of that undertaking.

When the group resumed conversation in the drawing room, this question of the possible visit to America absorbed her ladyship and Mr. Blarnaby. Lady Usia and ship and Mr. Blarnaby. Lady Elsie and Sir John had seated themselves on a double ttoman with the seats reversed, a convenient device for couples who wish to be confidential while appearing to be indiffer-

ent.
"Don't you think Mr. Blarnaby is a charming man, Sir John? These Americans are always so bright."
"Yes I do, Elsie; and he thinks you so

"Oh, that's only his compliment. I'm sure he must think me awfully soft com-pared with the racy girls they send over

"To gobble up our best young men."
"Only some of them. I sometimes think it would only be tit-for-tat if we sent a skirmishing squad of our smart girls to New York to capture a handful of young million aires and bring them here as prisoners!"
'Elsie, Elsie, cruel, cruel! What would become of me!"
"Well, perhaps you'll be marrying a Bos-

ton bells one of these fine days?"
"Perhaps, Elsie-if you go out as a skir-

"O that's all nonsense; you are only

Suppose-"Yes, what " "Suppose you did go, and suppose you were to find riches, and pleasure, and fintery, and have all these poured at your feet. If you would give up your English life—and

Elsie tried hard to assume the neavest

possible to a frivolous air as she turned her face the other way and jauntily replied: "If its and an's were pots and pans. There d be no need of linkers."

There d be no need of tinkers."

"Come and let's have some music."

Her dainty fingers barely seemed to touch the keys as she played the accompaniments to song after song, song by them alternately and in dust, chieffy the fine all inspired ballads which will shall we need of spired ballads which will distlive most of our actificially manufactured abominations. They neither heard nor noticed the earcy understones in which Blarnaby absorbed the attention of Laily Ossalstone. They were seated in the farther corner of the sparious apartment in the shalow cast by one of the candle sconces on the curtained wall. His nead craned towards his listener, though he was not aware of it. Her eyes were fixed upon a bracelet which the ingers of her right hand were turning regard and round right hand were turning round and round and round again on her left wrist with slow

chatical regularity.
Believe no. 1 speak frankly. Nothing "Believe me, I speak frankly. Nothing could have been more completely forcize to my floughts when I accepted the honor of this invitation than the position I fine my-self moves to assume. Your hospitality, your converse, your self, have been a revelation to me. I wish—I pray heaven—that may existence may impress you if only with the thousandth part of the force you have upon me. We are not children in such things. Nor do I lightly speak of affinities for if they exist they assert themselves. What if they exist they assert themselves, What if they do? Let us be cautious, and ponder everything deeply. Hasty funcies do not be fit those of our age and experience. But if I were not assured that there are subtle sympathies which draw me to you as I have nover been drawn before. I could been drawn before, I couldn't dared to speak the been'ts barriers down, eve and democracy. And yet, believe us ariession i now make. Forgive its abrun-es. Yet I implore you to devote on courts to the possibilities of new happ-es in a new world, where I postu-on the beloved leader of a dem-ministrative processive actions to recoranking sores that are kept open simply ruin the peace of our fraternal people. Was ever the selfistness of love hallow

b) so minima a section to tall parties in."

He paused. His voice was tremulous with the intensity of feeling; for the magnitude of the issue bounciliarized in its con-

cionamest us he spoke. Lany Ossulstone sat for a few mom formal, She well knew the mining possibilities of the situation so impressively fore-sketched. The contrasts flashed upon her great mind between present usels one as she saw it) and future power to all fer the noblest ends. Is it wonderful that Lany Ossibatone was mute with perolectly? Ossilstone was mute with perclexity?

Dear mamma, do you know the time?
We have been so long at the plane I'm erroneither of us thought how we must have
been wearying you. Do forgive me, Mr.
Blarnaby, for it sail my fault?

Why, my child, I have been blaming myself for talking so loudly all the time. I
fear, Sir John, I shall be obliged to spell
our raibber this evening, as my favorite

our rubber this evening, as my favoritheadache gives me hints of its nearness will come, too, mamma darling, but I

lou't suppose I shall be missed?"
And so the ladies withdrew, each, with her heart full of its own secret anxieties. The gentlemen went into the billiard-room hings in general—the weather, the crops, he Laramie and Yellowstone rainoud, the quality of tobacco and whisky, everything an what was burning their brains so fleve-When the first pipe was finished the their candles and ascended the ghost aircase to their rooms. Blarnaby flun imself into the embrace of the might conclude, and seeing a letter which the maid had placed upon the writing-pad, one no concluman had brought from the willage Now it was his turn to look an though he

My Dean Finents—Only a brief word, Does not the sweet whisper of memory re-ad the happy days we seen together when call the happy days we seent together when we made our first trio years are—you the specker of fortune, I of literary fame? Those of our then party who knew of our mutual affection are wondering if we are parted. They cannot be told by me that the renewal of our engagement only awaits the crowning of your ambilion with success. In its humble way my pen ever labors to further that end, for we are no longer youthful, and your busy brain should seek timely rest, Ever your devoted.

ELEMENTA J Suicespre.

How He Was Cored. It is told in Harper's Young People of the famous naturalist, Buffon, that he was very foud of lying in bed late in the morn Wishing to cure himself of this bad habit, he promised his servant, Joseph, a crown for each morning he could get his For several days master up at 6 o'clock, Joseph tried to induce him to get out of bed early, but without success. He was only abused and driven out of the room by his master. Yet every day when Buffon arose he lamented that he had not gotten

up sconer. "You do not manage it right," he said angrily to Joseph. "You ought to remem-ber only the crown I promised you and pay no attention to what I say when I am

So Joseph determined to try again. The next morning he drugged his master out of bed by main force. He was unmindful of scolding, threats or even blows. Later in the day he was rewarded for his persistence by the promised crown, and his master bestowed the same every day that his faithful servant made him get up early in spite of himself.

The Tortures of the Inquisition

ape of chronic rhe hable prototypes in the matism and neuralgia. complaints before the and the mind independs the class of its magnitude that the class of the magnitude that the prompt, therefore, take me by the forelock, always remembering at both rheumatism and gout, close relatives, re dangerous as well as painful. Debbity, tills and fever, billious remittent, dyspepsia, onstipation, liver compliant, nervousess and idney disease succumb to the bitters. Appelle and the ability to sleen yell as improved.

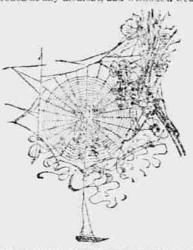


A SPIDER'S INGENUITY

How One Spider Repaired Its Damaged Web During a Wind Storm. Here is a very interesting letter by an

observant friend of nature written for the benefit of the youthful readers of St. Nicho-

When the wind is blowing fresh, the spiders' beautiful webs are likely to be broken at any moment, and without a web



THE INGENIOUS SPIDER AND ITS MENDED

WEST the spider can have nothing to eat. To prevent such an accident requires its con-stant attention, and like the captain of a ship the brave little animal takes up its position in the centre of its silken home and remains there until the "blow" is over. Here the spider is in full control. The moddle of the web is the central station. to which all news relating to its glistening domain is sont. Every vibration even at the most distant point, is instantly telegraphed to headquarters, and if the news be of vital importance, the spider leaves for the scene of danger at once. There it may find time a strand has broken loose which unless instantly required, will completely

ruin the web But sometimes the accident is of such a nature that to repair the damage calls for considerable ingenuity. For instance, the lower part of the web is often fastened to a When the wind begins to blow the weed gently hows its head, and the danger to the web becomes very great; another bow more lowly than before and the strands snap, leaving the web flapping like a sail in a wind. The spider harries down, but everything is in confusion; the broken strands are flying in all directions. To fasten them to the word again is out of the question, and yet something must be done, and done at once. Well, this is the way quickly lowered itself to the ground and produced a small chip of wood around which it fastened a thread. It then hung this to the lower part of the web with a strong silken cable.

The effect was wonderful. It kept the web firm, and yet "gave" enough to yield to the wind. Accidentally it was knocked off, but the spider recovered it and hung it as before. The web suffered no further injury although the wind blew very hard. ome sorders use a very small stone inthe weight to a web which is five or six feet from the ground.

Suggestions About Swimming

The following suggestions to boys and girls are from an instructor in the art of swimming: Never bathe alone if you can avoid it. If you get the cramp, do not fight the water nimlessly. Try to throw yourself on your back to float, kicking out vigorously, as cramp may often be checked in this fashion, and call for assistance. If you go to the aid of any one attacked by rump, keep clear of them and do not let them slutch you. Assist them either by towing them by the bair or by pushing

tiem in front of you, if possible. Be careful not to swim out to sea without remembering that you will have as far to swim back. Girls should never bathe in a dress of material which, when wetwill eling round the limbs! Dry yourself thorouguly after butifug, dress quickly and take a short, brisk walk to restore perfect circulation. When you get home bathe the face and hands in soft water to

prevent chapping. Those who cannot swim should remem ber that in floating it is essential to throw the head well back, to fill the chest full of air and to have the legs and feet close to-gether and under complete control. Extending the arms straight ont on a level with the shoulders, palms up, is a good plan also. To teach swimming or floating, a spot where the water shelves gradually should be chosen, and the friend assisting should stand about waist deep beside the learner with a hand placed firmly beneath the pupil's sinue to afford rather moral than actually physical support. When the art of floating has been acquired, you can easily learn to swim with a little instruction from a friend who can swim, remembering to keep the head and chin well up, and to take long, even-not irregular or

flurried-strokes.



UP AND DOWN, TO AND FRO. We swing, swing, swing, Un in the air and down Oh what pleasure this doth bring. In country or in town! Under the heafy trees, When gentle breezes blow, 'Tis there we swing at ease, Backward and forward go. And when schoolwork is o'er. And books are laid aside, Behind the hills doth shine. We swing, swing, swing. Up in the air and down— On what pleasure this doth bring. In country or in town!

-Little Men and Women. he Roman Catholic church is one of the nost generous patronizers of the lace makers' art, and the Morisini herself, who was so popular when her husband was doge that the people made her dogeress when he died, might envy the laces which officiating dignitaries wear on their priest

Subscribe for the

De Lord-So you have sold your beach corrage. What was the matter? Buford-Squaits

Do Lord-Cloudy weather most of the Buford-No; baby in the next house. Lowell Citizen.



BLIND HORSES.

Entertaining Facts and Theories About Their Singular Perceptive Powers. The way in which blind herses can go about without getting into more difficulties than they ordinarily do is very remarkable. They rarely if ever hit their heads against a fence or stone wall. They will sidle off when they come near one. writer in a London journal says: "It appears from careful observation. I have made that it is beither shade nor shelter which warns them of the danger. absolutely supless and windless day their behavior is the same. Their olfactory nerves doubtless become very sensitive, to when driving them they will poke the yards before they come to a stream cros ing the roadway. It cannot be an abour mally developed sense of hearing which leads them to do this, for they will not

alike though the water be a stuguant pool, "Men who have been blind for any great length of time develop somewhat similar instincts to blind borses. Some one says that none of the five senses has anything do with this singular perceptive power but that the impressions are made on the skin of the face and by it transmitted to tift brain, and this 'unrecognized sense' he calls 'facial perception.' But possibly this perceptive power may have its origin in such conditions as prevail in somnambulism or in the hypnotic state. Are all such phenomena in man and horse as I have mentioned to be accounted for by the two words 'facial perception,' if they mean anything! However, speaking of blind horses, why should they cast their coats as winter comes on and grow long coats at the advent of summer, and so reverse the order which is the invariable rule in the case of horses possessed of period

A Good Country for Mothers-in-law.

A Paris correspondent tells of a fact not enerally known on this side of the water, namely, that in France a man on entering into the holy bonds of matrimony renders nimself legally responsible not only for the support of his wife, but for that of her parents, in case they should become destitute, and the same obligation is incurred by the wife in regard to the father and mother of her husband. When, hewever, this enactment was inscribed in the code, the practice of divorce did not form part of French law, and this fact has given rise recently to a couple of very carlous suits. A husband who was divorced some time ago was much surprised to receive a summons from his ex-mother-in-law to pay the usual installment of the simmur which he had allowed her during his mar ried life. Of course the young man argued that as the law had rid him of his wire, equity would scarcely force him to suppor his mother in law. The Paris court, how-ever, informed the defendant that, equity or no equity, the code was unmistakable and that he would have to pay the money He demurred, naturally, at such a farcical decision, and appealed to the court of cas-sation, which invalidated the finding of the lower tribunal.

Royal Zmillens.

The estrich feather first assumed by the Black Prince of England was the closen device of his son, Richard II, for his flags and personal garments. The ostrich feather and the white swan were the cognizance of the Yorkists, and it is frequently figured on copes of the period. The broom pai was the eventol of the Plantaments, and it is found chiefly in conjunction with the white hart and the sun's rays during up ward from behind a cloud. The white hart, with a Royal crown on its neck, from which falls a chain, occurs frequently in embroidery of the date of Richard II—the emblem, indeed, was entional at the time. The hart collared and lodged beneath green trees in a park is Richard's own emblem. so also the greyhound collared and courant. This was the king's own dog Math, and a touching history is attached to it. It was the fashion to array does in ornamental collars embroidered with gold, and the king's favorite erevhound so arrayed used to caress him by placing his two fore fort on his shoulders. On the day that Richard was dethroned, the dog left his master and leaped to the Duke of Lancuster's should ers, caressing him as he formerly used to caress the king.

Georgian Men and Women.

The natives of Georgia, a country in Asia, situated on the south side of the Caucasian range, and now included in the Russian government Tiflis, belong to the Caucasian race and have been as much celebrated as the Circussians for the athletic frames of the men and the beauty of the women. These qualities have created in bygone times a large demand for the men to serve in the armies and for the women to become inmates of the harems

The Georgian nobles long derived their chief revenue from this traffic, valuing their serfs only for the money which they could obtain for them in the Turkish markets. Under the Russian sovereignty which was established in 1800, this traffic has ceased, and the distinction which divided the whole population into the classes of nobles and serfs, nearly equivalent to those of masters and slaves, though still subsisting, has been greatly modified. The Georgians belong to the Greek church, and the Bible was translated into their native language as early as the beginning of the

The Rose of Hildesheim.

The famous rosebush of Hildesheim is said to be fully 800 years old. The little town where it is found lies on the river Inerste in Germany, and once belonged to the Hanseatic league. The bush, or rather tree, grows on the wall of the chapel at St. Anne. It is asserted by some that the slip was planted by Louis le Deboncaire, son of Charlemagne, who died in \$40, but more creditable tradition assigns its origin to the year 500. It died to the ground dur ing the last years of the last century, and its present height of thirty feet represents 110 years of growth from a root 800 years The Hildesheim rosebush is called the oldest and most famous in the European

On Robinson Crusoe's Island.

Robinson Crusoe's Island, Juan Fernan dez, is now tenapted by a former Austrian officer, of whom the Detroit Free Press gives the following account: "Baron Von Rodth, after being forced by the terrible wounds he received at the battle of Sadowa in 1856 to leave the army, determined to devote his fortune to a life of adventure. For the past fifteen years he has been living on the island with a small colony of natives and of European deserters from civilization, and only communicating with the world once a year, when he sends his sailing yacht to Valparaiso for provisions



A HUMANE APPLIANCE.

A Tram Starter and Fower Storing Brake for Economicing Horse Labor.

The incessant and cruel strain on horses, caused by the stoppage and startings of street cars, is well strown. An English invention designs it to alwant this consists of a train starter and power status; brake. Not only is this latended to save warring out the horses but to reduce the wear on the wheels of a car, which exists under the present system of braces. The mechanism has been briefly described as follows:



STARTING WHILL THE TEAM STALL The combined starter and broke was a pa fixed to the from axis commus two storing spiral springs and in the permission of sta-ping the carthese are would up. Whole ping the car those are wasted on a whole leased the stored on force of the stored sees the car in motion for a status of thirty yards on the low. As a status of the power is unlasted by a store large of a tande. As the car are to a tande. As the car are to a tande of the new marked by the new marked is a large 1.5 to be a secreble with the research of the new marked is a large 1.5 to be a secreble when a common with the reselerable when command with the result afforded to the horses by the ray starting absolutely of resown activity. The energy of mail in of a strata cut dur-

by made avoided of the proper the for the ward or barkward a temperature distance instead of brings or pented to the in, as a the case with or littley bester. The power is called with the control of the springs, the research of the control of the springs, the research of the springs of the spri dinary brade block are in more causes a rand weather deep of 1 on 1/200 and wheel these it an emanage to it in nows perturned it is considered and now how brake in contaction with the third starter, acting us at disk on the axis and states, actually it on a of the and and not on the where they covered all the were and car due meter that had no the present defective wherein. The makes of be warned from each country to our as an present, but us, in the pare of whether a a chell or tops of some length the differhas merely to use the number of the quarter or half as note - step or rebe to saved in both time of the exertice, while at the same the problem is one of the mode of the contact to the exertic tracket and or back which are at The distribute where we are from the

stanteneous plantowed as if in motion we not the constanting with any without the Resistance of the state of



Results which are claimed for this nech ni-mi mre I. It saves the horses the labor of start-

ing the car, instantia as a moves, the car automatically forward from a state of rest ifter a turn of the winch handle.

2. It facilitates for the heries, the draft. inclines or gradients by utilizing the power sters I by previous stopping.

3. Fes. 1 to automotic movement for ise can, by a corresponding

winch handlesid case of their move the our backward without taking the Official Vincent for Somestic-Use

Hugo Nordanger, of Stategart, has hit pon a permanent combinestion of oil and metric and which, repulse Science New says, is of great precises use for rechair, or medicinal as well as for domestic conary purposes. It may be employed for preserving, or for maxing salads or mayon hater. It is prepared in the locawing norm ner: Take playe oil of the best quality and add to it, under constant and active stirring, some of the best culer vineger The proportion between oil and vine are by it can readily be determined as the first trial. The turbed mixture produced is now mixed with finely powdered table selt and again thoroughly stirred, after which it set usido to separate into two lever-The upper one wall be perfectly clear and consist of oil combined with autodrous vinerar or acets acid, while the lower, turbed been will contain water, soit, etc. The only layer is decented and buttled. The amount of sait added a proportionate to the amount of water present in the mix ture. If meetic med is used, only a small amount of sait is wanted; if vinegar is used, more must be taken.

A New Hoisting Machine.

A novel machine called a whip hofsting drum has been invented to Rhode Island for unloading limiter and other to give from vessels, which, according to Via Journal of Commerce, has been found to be a great improvement on ordinary menods in the saving of time and labor. The machine has three drums which operate two derricks and a central line which runs nished by an electric motor of ten horse power, the capacity of the motor being 500 volts and making 1,000 revolutions to the minute. A belt connects the motor with the shaft which operates the drums the power being transferred to the drums by what is called a paper friction; each drum is operated by a lever and can be stopped in an instant. The motor is a self oiling machine, a drop of oil failing on the bearings every thirty seconds. When the lumber is drawn from the vessel, a large hook from the wharf derrick is attached and the sticks are transferred in the most ready manner to any part of the yard.

Quick Way of Making a Foundation, An interesting mode of obtaining a foundation for a new building is described by a correspondent in Indian Engineering: A hole is bored in the ground (which wa previously damp) from ten to twelve feet deep and an inch and a half wide, and a string of cartridges was lowered loto it. The subsequent explosion not only produced a cavity a yard in diameter, but also drove the water out of the surrounding earth by means of the expansive action of the gases. The water did not return to ite former place for fully an hour, so that wa opportunity was afforded to fill up the cavity with quickly settling concrete, and a rapid rate of working was thus attained,

When in 1851 the Duke of Wellington asked Lord Stanhope, then war minister as to when the English army first wore red he was told that the custom dated from the time of Charles II. The duke thought it was earlier, and Lord Macaulay said he was right, and that the commonwealth

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